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POETRY.

From the Democratic Review.

THE REBELLION OF FREEDOM.

AN EXTRACT FROM "THE REBEL CHIEFTAIN," A MANUSCRIPT POEM.

BY GEORGE D. STRONG.

'Twas sunset, and the scattered Day
But half his golden banner furled,
Reluctant to resign his sway,
And leave so fair, so bright a world;
The sobbing waves had sunk to rest,
Like infant on its mother's breast,
Beneath thy shadow, bleak Crescent!
The placid slumberers, gently fanned
By fragrant breezes from the land,
The smile low bright, the kiss how sweet,
When summer winds and waters meet!
And though the zephyr doth but lave
His warm lip in the amorous wave,
And though into its swelling breast
The wanderer is but briefly pressed,
Yet have not myriad lovers sworn
Of such fleet joys is rapture born?
While in one fond endearing kiss
Is centered, at a time like this,
A whole eternity of bliss!
The light had faded in hall and bower—
The virgin dove had kissed the flower—
The dog-wood's odorous blossoms swung
Like snowy censers o'er the deep,
And vines, like faithful vassals, clung
To Craig and fissure, rock and steep;
But though each sweet, low sound that rose
From vine and thicket, breathed repose,
Yet he who viewed the gathering storm
That lowered o'er manhood's brow of care,
And scanned, in many a varied form,
The stern resolve that triumphed there,
Would deem some mortal earthquake thro' was
Heaving in the depths below.
The sexton's spade slept by the tomb,
The shuttle paused upon the loom,
The axe reposed within the wood,
The plough-share in the furrow stood,
Inactive lay the useless flail,
The rusty scythe swung from the nail,
No echo from the anvil came,
Mute hung the millstone on its frame,
No more the herd-boy's whistle rang,
But soon was heard the cimble's clang,
While battle shout and cannon's roar
Shook the vexed earth from sea to shore.
Fierce carnage, then, with crimson trail
Rode like a meteor o'er the gale,
And leoprous wrongs, by hatred nursed,
In lava streams of vengeance burst!
Then forth in dazzling streams of light
Our Eagle standard winged its flight!
Where'er it waved, o'er land or sea,
Uprose the anthems of the free,
Till nations, awed, in wonder gazed,
To where its spangled glories blazed!
They saw before its track of fire
Systems of fraud in pang expire,
While bigot thrall and despot sway
Were swept like noxious mists away!

POPULAR TALES.

THE PIRATE.

BY MRS. LEE.

Towards the close of the last century, one of her majesty's small frigates, the Sylph, having cruised for some time in the Indian Sea, was short of water, and made for one of the numerous islands in that ocean, to replenish her casks. Two midshipmen and a boat's crew, well armed, were sent on shore to reconnoitre, but, after several hours search in the western part of the island, they were obliged to return unsuccessful, and without having seen any living thing, except birds, reptiles and insects. Convinced, however, from the luxuriance of the vegetation that fresh water must exist there, Captain D—, the commander of the Sylph, ordered one of the lieutenants to make a second trial the next day. He and his men accordingly started at daybreak and rowing in the contrary direction to that taken the preceding morning, they came to a small creek, which proved to be an outlet of a stream; but the water, even when they had proceeded some distance up, was so brackish, that it could not possibly answer their purpose. The trees became more lofty, the jungle thicker, and the soil gradually assumed a rocky aspect close to the stream. "All these signs betoken water," said the lieutenant to himself, and leaving one or two men in charge of the boat, he, with the rest, jumped ashore in order to penetrate through the jungle. Armed with hatchets, they made their way in to the mass of bushes and creepers, which formed a barrier at almost every step, and after much toil reached an open space, covered with short thick grass.

The distance which they had come was not great; but the toil had been heavy, and they were glad to rest themselves. A spring of clear pure water gushed from between two low rocks, of which they availed themselves, to bathe their hands and faces, and to refresh their parched throats; and they threw themselves down upon the beautiful carpet beneath them. The loveliest flowers bloomed around, the jessamine, in tropical profusion, hung in festoons from tree to tree and perfumed the air; and birds of the most brilliant plumage fluttered among the branches.

After an hour's rest, the lieutenant started up, and rousing his men, ordered them to return by the path which they had themselves cut, for, said he, "I see no way of getting to the springs which will serve us. We must make another trial to-morrow, and go quite round the island. Now we must be gone." The men took their hatchets and departed, but he still lingered in this tiny paradise, and again went round its outskirts, to seek for some outlet. While thus occupied, his foot struck against something loose which lay in the grass, and stooping to pick it up, he found a small dagger, wrought in the oriental fashion, and the shining condition of which proved that it had been recently dropped. He turned round in expectation of seeing the owner, but there was not the slightest trace of any human being; he called, he whistled, but the silence was undisturbed by man.

Securing the dagger, he was about to retrace his steps, when a low murmuring sound met his ear; he paused and it ceased. "Speak again," said he.

"Hush!" replied the voice. "Big pirate close by, ship in rocks 't'other side, men sick. Go now, come again to-morrow."

Hesitating as to the prudence of himself verifying this intelligence, he considered for a minute, then hastily joined his men, who, uneasy at his absence, had just determined to seek him. He was the last to enter the boat, and stood upright in it, without appearing to think of those around him, when suddenly springing again on the bank, "Belay a little my lads!" he exclaimed, "I should like to climb that tree, and see if from the top I can discover any other way to the springs."

Climbing to the trunk like a cat, Lieutenant Neville soon attained the summit, and what he saw there he did not impart to his men, but coming down and seating himself in the stern of the boat, he gave orders to row back to the ship. They obeyed in silence; but after a few minutes of apparent meditation, he raised his head with a cheerful, animated look, and said: "We must try again and go northwards."

By the time he trod the planks of his floating home, he had entirely regained his cheerfulness, and stepping lightly on the quarter deck, cap in hand, he reported his adventure to the commanding officer, adding, that from the tree he had climbed, he had seen the masts of a vessel, and that he hoped if Captain D— should decide on attacking the pirate, he might be allowed to conduct the enterprise.

"Certainly, Mr. Neville," replied Captain D—, "it is your turn; but so formidable a force as we know this fellow to possess requires some deliberation as to the best mode of meeting it. How many of his men are sick we cannot tell; he himself may be ill, but there are others to take his place, who are not inferior to him in point of courage, and scarcely so in authority over their lawless crew. However," continued Captain D—, "with an air of great satisfaction, 'I flatter myself we have caught him at last, and it shall go very hard with us if we do not secure him.'"

Retiring to the cabin with his lieutenants, all three deliberated on the best mode of securing the prize; the effervescing courage of the younger officer being tempered by the experience of the elders. In a spot so little known to them, it was not deemed advisable to undertake the attack during the night; still time was to be lost, as, if the pirate ascended the vicinity of the Sylph, and should not be in a condition to fight, there was little doubt but that he would be off immediately, and from the speed of his vessel, wholly escape them. The moon rose late, and all were to be in readiness to start when she was fully up; but first communicating to the men the supposition from what had passed, that the pirate was on the other side of the island, volunteers were called for to man the boats. The whole crew expressed their willingness to undertake the duty, but, as all could not be employed, one of the midshipmen was desired to cast lots among them, and those on whom they fell were ordered to take some rest while the others made preparations for the expedition. A careful watch was kept; and the young lieutenant, far from turning into his cot himself, superintended all the operations, seeing that the arms were in good order, and the ammunition provided for the pistols. The boarding-pikes, cutlasses, and grappling irons, were stowed away in the bottom of the boats, and over them were placed the empty casks, to give the expedition when at a distance the semblance of a watering party.

At length the moment arrived when all was ready; the men were full of joy and alacrity, and the lieutenant and midshipmen seemed to tread on air. Captain D— rose to see them off, and at parting with Mr. Neville, impressed on him the necessity of using the utmost caution and proceeding with perfect coolness and prudence. "I know it, sir," he replied, slightly lifting his cap from his head; "I own that I am very apt to be impetuous, but indeed, sir, you may now confide in me, for I have dearly bought a little coolness; his eyes slightly glancing at a scar upon his hand, which was an evidence that the wound there inflicted had nearly disabled him for life.

"I believe it, and, as a proof," said Captain D—, "I give you command of this expedition. I am happy to see that the lots have fallen well, and, had you picked your men, you could not have had a better crew. May God grant you success!"

In silence did the men embark, and steering for the island, they rounded the eastern point, avoiding the creek up which he knew that no vessel of any size could go, but quite uncertain as to what was on the other side. Here they came to a ridge of rocks, which entirely concealed them. Lieutenant Neville, ordering them to lie

close, mounted one of the peaks with infinite labor, and no sooner had he reached the summit, than a most beautiful sight presented itself. In a peaceful cove, formed into the shape of a crescent by the ridge of rocks on either side with the island itself shelving down to it, lay the exquisite vessel of the pirate under bare poles, and every one on board apparently buried in slumber. An awning was stretched across the quarter deck, and every thing wore the appearance of utter security, and an intention to make a long stay in that spot. In fact, nothing could be better calculated to restore health; the verdant shore, the little amphitheatre of wood behind it, the picturesque rocks imparting beauty and freshness; the tranquility; all transformed it into a perfect ocean gem, and contrasted it strongly with the ferocious character of those who were taking advantage of its loveliness. The vessel itself was of exquisite shape; long and sharp was her hull, and painted white, with a broad green streak; her tall and taper spars were calculated to carry those lofty small sails which catch the light breezes of the tropical seas; her figure-head was a tigress, most admirably carved, as if springing on her prey. This was, probably, meant to convey not only the character, but the name of the vessel, for so had her commander called her.

Descending as speedily as possible, Lieutenant Neville re-entered the boat, and gave orders to his men to pull round the rocks, but if possible, to find a pass through them to take advantage of, as he thought much depended upon his coming near before the enemy knew of their approach. The enemy was evidently numerous, and certainly of the most formidable nature, but not once did any individual of the crew think of their comparatively small number and each, strong in himself, believed that he was as good as any five of the 'rascals' whom he had to encounter.

Passing swiftly between two of the rocks they kept close in to the shore, as if seeking to a landing place for their casks. When within gunshot of the 'Tigress,' a voice from the bows proved that some watch was still kept on board.

"Now, lads," said the lieutenant, "pull with all your might, and straight for the ship!"

"Boat ahoy!" again proceeded from the 'Tigress,' and several heads then appeared. "Long and strong" were the strokes given by the Englishmen to their oars, the boat flew across the glassy surface of the cove, till they were within close hail, and the union jack was hoisted. The signal remained unanswered, but the alarm was given, and the decks appeared to teem with life.

"We are in want of water," said Lieutenant Neville; "can you tell us where to fill our casks?" There was evidently a consultation on board, and while it was holding the Englishman approached, the grappling hooks were fixed to the vessel, and they poured upon her decks armed to the teeth. Lieutenant Neville being the foremost, and in spite of his promised caution, so rapid had been his ascent, that for a few moments he stood alone among the ruffians of the 'Tigress.'

"Treason ho!" cried a loud voice, which reached from stem to stern of the vessel; "fire among them!"

But it was no longer time; they were already engaged in close combat with the ruffian crew, some of whom were only half dressed, while others in their thin and pale faces, bore evidence of recent sickness. Seizing the first weapons which they could find, there seemed to be no end to the forms which issued from every part of the ship; and they disputed every foot of the deck with the assailants, showing a desperation which supplied the place of strength. "The Englishmen, keeping as closely together as possible, in two parties went fore and aft and literally heaved them down with their heavy strokes and self-possessed movements; now and then they whispered to each other, 'Hot work this!' but the wedge was too close to be broken, and frequently the pistol which would have given the mortal blow was wrested from the hands of the pirates, and hurled over their heads into the water. One voice was heard every where, directing and encouraging the men, and that proceeded from the captain of the pirates; who, standing at the door of his cabin, deliberately aimed at the intruders when he could do so without wounding his own men, a circumstance most difficult to avoid in the confusion of a close fight. Through his bronzed complexion his thick moustaches, and long hair, which fell wildly about his face, signs of illness were still apparent; but his hand was steady, and his voice thundered above the imprecations and the cries and groans of the wounded and dying, who were now beginning to strew the deck.

The number of combatants was evidently thinning, though but few of the Englishmen had fallen. Lieutenant Neville gradually advanced towards the cabin door, when the pirate, whose pistols were already discharged, levelled a pike at him, which slightly grazed his side, and entered the left arm. Regardless of the blood which followed, the young man now engaged with the pirate hand to hand in mortal combat. The remainder of the crew had drawn themselves up in a body before the cabin; the Englishmen, then quitting their close order of fight, sprang upon them, and many dropped from wounds or exhaustion. At length their leader, finding his chance of victory becoming every moment less, suddenly left his adversary, and darted into the cabin, and as instantaneously returned, bearing in his arms a young female, who struggled to get free; but retaining her in his iron grasp he shouted, "Behold your countrywoman! she is my prisoner, and shall not survive me; the first who strikes shall see this dagger plunged into her heart!"

The lady fainting, and the Englishmen, appalled, stayed their already uplifted arms; but the scene was changed in a moment; some unseen person from behind made a cut at the pirate's head, and struck him to the deck, upon which he fell lifeless. The remainder of the crew yielded themselves prisoners; the lady was dragged from under the bleeding body of the pirate, and as Lieutenant Neville carried her into the cabin, and laid her upon the sofa, he lamented his inability to attend to her, and try to restore her life. An old negro, however, claimed her as his mistress, and said he would do every thing for her, and she was left to his care.

Binding up his own wound with a handkerchief, for the loss of blood began to make him feel faint, Lieutenant Neville sought for means of securing his prisoners. He had not far to seek, as the 'Tigress' was amply provided with irons, which were immediately fastened upon them, and a guard placed over them. The next care was to clear the encumbered deck. Of all those who had fallen on the side of the pirate, not one survived, but almost all the wounded Englishmen eventually recovered, and Lieutenant Neville was on the point of putting them into the boats, to send them back to the ship, when he heard a signal gun, and looking to seaward he saw the Sylph approaching, ready to fire upon the enemy in case assistance had been necessary. Joyfully did he hoist his own British flag on board the 'Tigress,' & the Sylph hailing the signal, bore down upon her. Uneasy at the prolonged absence of his men, and at the uncertainty attending their movements and success, Captain D— had anxiously followed in their track, unwilling to deprive them of the glory of conquest, yet hoping to support them in case of need. The port-holes of his ship were opened, her guns were primed, and murderous would have been the broadside she had prepared to pour upon her adversary; but the well known jack showed that all was done, and that the brave band had triumphed.

Lieutenant Neville then joined the Sylph, and presenting the pistols and dagger of the chief to Captain D—, reported what had been accomplished. "Keep the arms, my dear fellow, for they are your well-earned trophies. And now let the doctor look at your wounds, for you are beginning to turn pale. I will go on board the 'Tigress' with another doctor, and see to the rest." A cordial was given, and the wounds were dressed, while Captain D— proceeded to make all the necessary arrangements.

His first care was for the wounded men, who were all carefully conveyed to their own berths on board the Sylph, by the surgeon; and the next was for the lady, whom he had found in the cabin, restored indeed, almost to animation, but scarcely believing in her rescue, and panting with alarm and expectation. Her sole companion was the old negro, who stood by her side, endeavoring to assure her that all danger was over now 'dat de Englis had took de ship.'

"When Captain D— entered, he exclaimed, 'Eh! Look, missy, dere's massa captain!' She raised her eyes, and did, indeed, behold the friend of her father, and who had been distinguished by him with more than common affection.

"Oh! I see how it is," said Captain D—, when the mutual recognition was over; "the dog of a pirate took you on your way from the Isle of France to Calcutta; and your father—?"

The lady made no reply, but shuddered, when the negro stepped up to Captain D—, and said in a low voice, "Pirrate kill old massa; missy cry, pray for him, but he stab him, and den throw him into de sea. Him spare only young missy and old Yusuf; him take all only give missy some clothes to put on, take all massa's gold and money. Poor old massa, and poor Misser Henry, I'm thinking him die for fear missy nober come, but I'm tell her keep good heart, and God and Yusuf take care of her."

The poor young lady, who, during this effusion on the part of her faithful attendant, had sat with her head buried in her hands, now confirmed all that he had said, and added that the pirate, having learned that she was on the way to her friends at Calcutta, (and here a slight blush tinged her cheek) had, she supposed, looked for ransom, for he had treated her with respect and attention, and had constantly suffered her to have Yusuf by her side, and even allowed him to sleep outside her cabin door.

"But now," added she, "I know I am safe. Yet I have witnessed so many horrors, and shed so many tears, that I seem as if I had none left. I cannot rejoice in my own rescue, for my poor father's fate is continually before me, and I seem as if my mind could scarcely comprehend, even now, what my real situation may be."

"Your real situation, dear lady, is that of being under the care and protection of a faithful friend, who mourns for your father's fate nearly as much as you do, and who will supply to you the place of that father. It is not I, however, whom you must thank for your deliverance; it is my brave lieutenant, to whom I shall introduce you presently; but you need repose and leaving Yusuf to follow you with all that you require, you must go on board the Sylph, and there gradually receive the conviction that happiness is yet in store for you."

The lady having taken her departure, Captain D— had the deck cleaned, and the bodies taken ashore to be buried. Only two Englishmen had fallen, but the grave dug for the pirates was large and deep. A rude inscription was cut in wood, and placed at the head of each mound, bearing the date of the action, and its results, with the name of the two gallant fellows who fell in conflict; the prisoners were put under hatches, and the prize manned from the frigate, Lieutenant Neville having the command. Plenty of water was procured, the wounded men revived, and as soon as the 'Tigress' could be got ready for sea, she, in company with the Sylph, sailed for Calcutta, where they arrived without accident.

It is needless to state, that the imprisoned pirates stood their trial, were condemned and executed, and that restitution of as much of the property found in the 'Tigress' as could be claimed was instantly made. The rest was divided between the officers and crew of the Sylph. Lieutenant Neville's promotion reached him as soon as communication could be held with England, but there were two mysterious points which he could not satisfactorily clear up, and he determined to ask Yusuf for any information he might be able to afford, especially as he had remarked, under the negro's appearance, a degree of awkwardness for which he had not at first given him credit.

Calling him to his side one day when they were at Calcutta, "I have had too much to do to attend to you, old boy, said he; 'but now I must have some talk with you. In the first place, was it your voice I heard in the wood?'"

"The negro chuckled, and replied, 'Yes massa, 'twas I tell you about big pirate. I'm go ashore every day, and get flowers and water for missy; every body in pirate ship take no notice of Yusuf, think him stupid, so I see all. I let em think den I no watched, you see, massa, and who know but I do some good to missy. Old massa very kind to Yusuf, feed him, keep him, teach him, make him pray; him dead, and nobody

but Yusuf take care of missy. Dat day you come I hear Englis talk, so I'm hide, cause dem kill me. I listen, listen, and den I know big Englis ship close by, and I t'wigh how I save you, massa?'"

"Then it was you dropped the dagger?"

"Yes, massa."

"You are a fine fellow, Yusuf?"

"Yes, massa; I no tell missy; stupid Yusuf, keep him secret, but I look every minute for Englis ship, and when pirate men fast asleep, I no woka him for tell him to fight."

"Now, the second thing is, who struck the pirate down?"

"Dat me, massa; nobody look woder stupid Yusuf fight, and when dat great tiger man take missy away, and throw me down, I take him great hatchet, run after him, and cut him head till he die."

"Why, Yusuf, we may thank you, then, for what has happened; but you may be sure you will never want friends among us?"

"Mo want nothing, massa, only live always wid missy."

All was astir in the government house at Calcutta, for the wedding of the fair captive. The captain of the frigate was not the bridegroom. No! he had his own dear wife at home, neither was the brave lieutenant the bridegroom. No! he had never thought of such a thing; but as he was looked upon as the author of all the present happiness, he stood before the altar, and put the hand of the lovely being whom he had rescued into that of her lover, to whom she was going to be united, when seized by the pirate, and who had been so long expecting her in vain.

The church was filled with the sailors and officers of the Sylph who had been engaged on board the 'Tigress,' and numerous were the presents which the bridegroom made to them. The calm joy with which they viewed the scene had nothing selfish in its nature; it was too much a matter of course for British sailors to do as they had done to be elated at it; and the men, scarcely knowing the value of the donations made to them, and caring still less, were not only delighted to see the young lady happy, but thought their holiday ashore when they spent all their money, ample compensation for the share they had taken in the matter.

Yusuf's wish was gratified; he lived the cherished attendant of his beloved master and mistress, and did not close his eyes till he had seen a new generation to come into the world, all the members of which bore the name of Neville, added to their other appellations.

Legislature of Maine.

IN SENATE.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 15.

Papers from the House disposed of in concurrence.

Passed to be engrossed—Act relating to town lines—bill to incorporate the Orono Mechanic Association.

Mr. Cunningham from committee on Military pensions, reported leave to withdraw on petition of Robert Day and others. Accepted.

Passed to be enacted—Act repealing an act authorizing the construction of a bridge over New Meadows river.

An act (from the House) relative to Judicial proceedings (referred in Senate to Committee on the Judiciary) came up with the non-concurrence of the House and its adherence to its former vote. Mr. Ingalls moved to recede and concur with the House.

Messrs Ingalls and Sawtelle supported the motion, and Mr. Cary opposed it. It was finally laid on the table on motion of Mr. Smart.

Mr. Merritt called up an act to unite the Maine, Massachusetts, and N. Hampshire Rail Road, with the Boston and Maine Rail Road and moved to amend so as to make the property of Rail Road Companies in this State taxable as real estate.

Mr. M. supported his motion at considerable length. He spoke of the great and extended privileges of these Corporations, and read from the Statute to show that they had power to take gravel, timber, and such lands as they wanted, not to exceed 4 rods in width.

They owned real estate, and yet their shares were taxable as personal property, and if owned out of the State escaped taxation entirely, so far as this State was concerned.

Rail Roads depreciated the value of farms which they cut through—in some cases driving people from their free-hold—waving the flag of vested rights in triumph over the flag of individual rights. People are harassed by law suits, and in some cases handed over to the County Commissioners.

Rail Road Companies brought in a host of foreign laborers and paupers, and the people of this State were taxed for their support. This was another reason why their property should be taxed. Another reason was that the State valuation was based in part, upon the real estate of Counties. Rail Roads took a portion of this real estate, and still the County had to pay the same tax as before, while their means were thus reduced.

9000 people from 3 towns had petitioned for redress of grievances.

Mr. Ingalls objected to the amendment, as too important to be ticked on to this little unimportant Bill. A committee had the subject matter of the amendment before them, and in due time the subject would be properly investigated, and understandingly acted upon.

The apportionment Bill was then taken up and discussed by Messrs Hubbard, Parris and Merritt. The question was on the amendment to the amendment, to set off Vinalhaven from Waldo to the Hancock District.

Mr. Smart called for the yeas and nays and they were ordered.

The amendment was rejected—yeas 11, nays 18.

The question then was on striking out all after the enacting clause. And the Senate voted to strike out—yeas 20, nays 10.

After some discussion upon this amendment, in which Messrs. Dana, Ingalls and Sawtelle participated, the Senate without taking the question Adjourned.

REV. MR. CUMMINGS' SERMON ON THE SECOND ADVENT.

By the politeness of the Bulletin we have received we have received this admirable Sermon. It is admirable because agreeable to Scripture and all the precepts inculcated by Prophets and Apostles. It is calm and reasonable, presenting the evidence of these events we suppose to be future in a manner calculated to convince the understanding and enlighten the judgment. Every individual ought to read the whole of it. We have but little room and must content ourselves with making one or two extracts.

In speaking of the second coming of Christ and the Scripture reasons for not believing it is nigh at hand, he uses the following language:—

"Once more. There is a promise of still greater extent, embracing far richer good, and expressed in every variety of form, which has not yet been fulfilled. Not only shall all be taught of God, but the gospel preached unto them, but all shall embrace it, all shall know the Lord, from the least to the greatest. Whether this and similar promises guaranty the salvation, absolutely and eternally, of every inhabitant of earth, who shall live within the period of time which it embraces,—it unquestionably predicts a moral state of the world incomparably better than has ever yet been witnessed. I will give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession. The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ. When was this promise fulfilled? When were realized those glowing descriptions of the coming glory of Zion, which were drawn by the enraptured Isaiah? When did that spirit of universal consecration pervade mankind, which led them to write on the common utensils of labor, and on the bells of their horses, *Holiness to the Lord*? When did that period occur in the history of the world, in which there was to be no more a grieving briar or pricking thorn,—when Judah was no more to vex Ephraim, & Ephraim was no more to envy Judah,—when the earth was to be filled with the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters fill the sea,—when there should be nothing to hurt or destroy in all God's holy mountain,—when the glory of God was revealed, and all flesh beheld it together? When did the wolf lie down with the lamb, and the leopard with the kid, and the calf and young lion and falling together, and a little child lead them? When did the smiling infant 'take in his hand the gilded basilisk,' and seek and find harmless amusement in the cobwebs' den?—Ye historians and chroniclers, whose knowledge is so comprehensive, and at the same time so minute, that you can compute to a year, a month, and even a day, the time of the last conflagration! tell us, oh tell us! at what period of the world these joyous scenes were witnessed, these glorious predictions fulfilled! If they are among the things that have been, we know of no record which has preserved their memorial. And if they have not been, they are among the things yet to be; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it. And the world must stand long enough for their full exhibition."

Then speaking of the motives which ought to make men better, he disapproves of frightening by false predictions and terrible catastrophes which have no foundation in truth; and recommends a sober reasonable view of the subject. He says:—

"But it is contended by many, and some of them persons from whom we should expect better things, that these terrific prognostications, whether they shall prove false or true, do good, as they rouse men to 'flee from the wrath to come.' But the aggregate effect of error and falsehood is always hurtful. Where it proves the indirect occasion of saving one, it will ruin, perhaps, thousands, before its fatal influence shall cease to operate. When an error, with which you have 'moved heaven and earth,' shall have exploded, you will have lost forever your hold of its dupes, and of the consciences of myriads besides, who have witnessed your arrogance, your will-worship, your obstinacy and selfishness."

"Besides, there are other motives to excite men to provide for the soul's welfare,—motives, which are proper, legitimate, scriptural, and fitted to act with more power. To tell men now on earth, that they will be overtaken, within a few days by the universal conflagration, may disturb and alarm them, may confound their senses, and fill them with consternation; or, what is quite as likely to happen, it may harden them, and waken a spirit of bravado.—'Let it come! I shall fare as well as the millions around me!' And all are in danger of losing their individuality in the mass. But tell your fellow man, that he must, individually and alone, encounter the scrutiny of thy Judge, and with as rigid an exploration of character and motives, as if there were not another accountable creature in the universe; that to this test he may be summoned with a suddenness, which will leave him no additional space for preparation; that God may say to him, as he did to the rich worldling: 'Thou fool! this night shall thy soul be required of thee!'—and you urge a motive stronger, a motive which is scriptural, and far better suited to reach his conscience, and stir him up to make his peace with God."

We perceive by the papers that Bishop Griswold is no more. He was an Episcopalian, and Bishop of the Eastern Diocese composed of Massachusetts, Maine, New Hampshire, and Rhode Island. His death is most deeply regretted by all of the Episcopalian Order, and must be by all who know him or ever heard him preach. The Episcopalian Churches, in Boston, were dressed in mourning, and a funeral sermon delivered by each pastor. He was a good and worthy man.

MAILS.—The Mails have been so irregular of late that it has been proposed by one of the Portland papers to run an Express from Portland to Portsmouth. It is to start from Union Street, and be drawn by a splendid Ox Team, running twice a week. "Go it, ye cripplins!"

Massachusetts Congressional Election.—A second attempt to elect Representatives to Congress in six Districts has resulted in the choice of but one, Mr. Parmenter, a Democrat. The result in the other five is nearly the same as in Nov., excepting in the 2nd District, where Mr. Rantoul, Dem., has gained 468 votes.

FOREIGN NEWS.—BY THE ACADIA.

England.—The home trade is in a most unsatisfactory state, and there is a want of confidence in every department of trade.

The vast supplies of cotton, provisions, &c. which were expected from America, led many persons to anticipate that as we will not take British manufactures in return, gold will be required to meet the bills drawn on the merchants to meet those shipments.

A great deal of hope rests upon the belief that the Corn Laws will be repealed; but the general opinion on the 4th inst., was, that they will not be altered in the slightest degree.

Freights to the United States have improved a little, and the vessels which have recently sailed have had more valuable cargoes than have been obtained for some time past.

France.—Hostility to England appears to be the prevalent feeling. The Right of Search, insisted upon by England, is strenuously opposed by a powerful party.

England regards the marriage of the Prince de Joinville with the sister of the Emperor of Brazil, with an evil eye, on account of its tendency to strengthen the power of France.

It is said that the Prince de Joinville is about to proceed in a frigate, gallantly equipped for the occasion, to the Brazils, in order to negotiate in person his marriage with the sister of the Emperor.

From the present ticklish position of the relationship between this country and the Brazils, the completion of the projected match is regarded with some jealousy. The establishment of a firm and exclusive footing in the Brazils has long been an object which French ambition has avowedly sought to achieve.

ROAST BEEF QUARREL.—The Washington papers give an account of a singular scene in the House of Representatives, on Tuesday last. The bill on the pay of members was before the House, and amendments after amendments were offered. One member moved to insert two dollars a day and roast beef. Another, and 'twenty-five cents is enough without the beef.' Mr. Arnold, Mr. Chairman, we can't hear one solitary word of what is doing. I charge, Mr. Chairman, that members make a noise on purpose? Roar upon roar.

Mr. Wise.—I move the following amendment:—'That no Senator—Mr. Arnold, debate is not in order.' Who is debating it, you goose?—the gentleman from Virginia will please send his amendment to the Clerk? Peal upon peal. Mr. Wise proceeded.—'That no Senator shall, on his way to the seat of Government, receive any ration, in kind, other than beef—and that unroasted, and no other allowance whatever.' Scream after scream—till finally Mr. Holmes' amendment was adopted; and the next amendment was read. It was to the purport, that no mileage be allowed unless the distance is actually travelled. It was decided in the affirmative. Amendment after amendment was again offered, and one or two adopted. The Clerk was then called upon to read the Section, as it now stood, which he did, amid roars of laughter—the amendments being so absurd as to make nonsense of the whole section.

THAT EXTRACT.—Those old Federalists and Reactionists are getting into a fever because we intimated that there might be brainless traitors in New Hampshire as well as in Maine. Those in the former place had better read with more care; but those in the latter,—it is no matter how they read. We like truth, and mean to preach it, come what may. Growl away. You can't bite.

Who will be our next Governor? It is well known, that Mr. Fairfield is no longer a candidate. The question will be decided by a State Convention. We have seen a number of names mentioned as candidates, viz: Mr. Parris, Mr. Hugh J. Anderson, Mr. Kavanagh, and Mr. John Anderson.

TERRIBLE AFFAIR AT PHILADELPHIA.

We take the following account of a horrible affair, which occurred near Philadelphia, last week, from the Times of that city, of Saturday.

The Southwark Abduction case.—The affair involving the suspected abduction of a young lady of Southwark, which has created so much excitement in that district, and caused so much talk and speculation all over the city since Monday last, has had an awful termination. Hutchinson Herberton, he who was alleged to have abducted the young lady, last evening fell by the hand of the brother of the latter, having been shot dead by him in a closed carriage, in which he was being privately conveyed out of the city by a friend, on board the steam ferry-boat John Fitch. The occurrence took place just as the boat, which had left Market street wharf, about six o'clock, was coming into the slip at Camden. We forbear at present saying more of the matter than to give briefly the particulars. The name of the brother who committed this deed is Hall W. Mercer, clerk in the store of Carson & Newbold, South Wharves. He had been pursuing the rascal Herberton for two or three days. He proposed to fight him, but could not bring him to the field. He then determined to revenge summarily the outrage upon the fair fame of his family, and receiving intelligence of Herberton's intended flight to New Jersey, he laid his plans. A carriage was hired by a legal friend of Herberton, which was driven all about town. Then it drew up to the lawyer's door. Herberton got in. The blinds were closed. The carriage drove down to the ferry-boat John Fitch. In the mean time, Mercer had taken a position on board the boat, behind a coal-box. There he remained unobserved, until the boat neared the Camden Ferry. He then stepped forward, presented a revolving pistol, and discharged four of its barrels into the carriage. The first ball entered Herberton's body just under the left shoulder blade, passing through the blinds of the carriage; the second penetrated the body; the third and fourth, the door of the vehicle. Herberton was conveyed, as soon as the boat reached the shore, to Cate's tavern, where he breathed his last in about ten minutes. Mercer was

immediately taken into custody. When the New York boat came over, about eleven o'clock last night, the coroner's jury was still investigating the matter at Cate's tavern, and Mercer was still in custody at the tavern, and in a terrible state of excitement.

Commons HULL.—The lamented death of this officer occurred at Philadelphia on Monday. He died full of years, and full of honors.

Com. Isaac Hull was the third on the list of Captains at the time of his death.—Com. James Barrow being at the head of the service, and Com. Charles Stewart second on the list.—*N. Y. Jour. of Com. of Wednesday, Feb. 15.*

The present amount of the debt of the United States is as follows:—

Stock debt, \$12,000,000
Treasury notes outstanding, Feb. 1, 11,731,327
Total, \$23,731,327

DEATH OF BISHOP GRISWOLD.—We learn from the Boston papers, that on Wednesday afternoon, about 5 o'clock, as the Right Rev. Bishop Griswold was ascending the steps in front of Bishop Eastburn's house, in Pemberton square, he fell and received an injury which caused his death immediately upon the spot.—He was 75 years old and enjoyed good health up to the time of his sudden death. He has left a wife and a son, the latter the sole survivor of a large family of children and now absent in the western country.

He was expected in this town yesterday, and was to have preached at the Episcopal church in the afternoon.

COMMANDER MCKENZIE.—This gentleman on Monday last sent in to the Court Martial the following communication:—

"To save the time of the Court, and spare the judge Advocate the trouble of the laborious investigation in which he proposes to enter as to the distance of the Somers from various of the West India Islands, at the time of the discovery of the mutiny and at time of the execution, Com. McKenzie takes occasion to mention the idea was never entertained by him of seeking protection against his crew in any foreign port, or from any foreign ships in port or at sea, or any where save in a port of the United States or under the guns of an American man of war, believing that a naval commander can never be justified in invoking foreign aid in reducing an insubordinate crew to obedience; and he further takes occasion to state that his views in this particular were well known at the time to the first Lieutenant of the Somers,—were shared by him, and by him communicated to other of the officers. Believing that the U. S. ship Vandalia or some other American man of war might be at St. Thomas, commander McKenzie was very desirous of reaching that port without the execution of the ringleaders in the mutiny, and the execution only took place when the daily and hourly increasing insubordination of the crew rendered it imperatively necessary.

Very respectfully submitted,
ALEX. SLIDELL MCKENZIE,
Commander U. S. N.
Feb. 20, 1843.

MARRIED.

In Fayette, Mr. John Palmer to Miss Cordelia Morrison.

In Portland, Mr. Samuel S. Jordan to Miss Jane W. Pearson.

DIED.

In this town, Mrs. Mary Staples.

In Augusta, Julia Parris, daughter of Rev. Wm. A. Drew, aged 11 years.

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Maine in Legislature assembled.

Whereas the undersigned inhabitants of the town of Livermore, on the Eastern side of Androscoggin River, in the County of Oxford, would respectfully represent that said River passes through said town, leaving about one third part of its territory and inhabitants upon the Eastern side of said River, thereby rendering it very inconvenient for said inhabitants to perform their ordinary town business, especially as a majority of the Selectmen and Town Clerk have uniformly been elected on the West side of said River, and moreover that [it] is frequently very difficult and even sometimes impossible to cross said River at the time of the annual Spring meetings, so that the inhabitants of said Eastern side are thus deprived the privilege of a voice in the affairs of said town which equally interests them as the other portion of the town.

We would further represent that said town of Livermore belongs to the County of Oxford, which renders it very inconvenient for the inhabitants of said Eastern side of the River to perform their County business, as they are comparatively a great distance from the shire town at said County, and as there is no direct communication by mail for them to said shire town and very difficult to call them in that direction aside from County business.

We would therefore humbly petition your Honors that said inhabitants upon the Eastern side of Androscoggin River with their estates may be incorporated into a separate town by the name of East Livermore with an equal share of the public property of said town of Livermore, to have and enjoy all the privileges of other towns, and that said new town may be taken from the County of Oxford and annexed to the County of Kennebec, and as in duty bound would ever pray,
FRANCIS F. HAINES and others.
Livermore, Feb. 6, 1843.

STATE OF MAINE.

In SENATE, Feb. 25, 1843.

On the Petition aforesaid, Ordered, That the Petitioners cause an attested copy of their Petition, with this Order thereon, to be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published in the town of Farmington, in the County of Oxford, on the twenty-fifth day of March next, and likewise to serve an attested copy of the same on the Town Clerk of the town of Farmington, at least before the tenth day of March next, that all persons interested, may then appear and show cause, (if any they have,) why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Read and accepted.
Sent down for concurrence.
JERE HASKELL, Secretary.

In HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
Feb. 25, 1843.

Read and concurred.
WM. T. JOHNSON, Clerk.

A true copy.—Attest:
JERE HASKELL, Secretary of the Senate.

Treasurer's Notice.—USHER.

(Formerly Stoneham.)
NOTICE is hereby given to the owners of real estate, in the town of Usher, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the same are taxed on the Bills of Assessment bearing date June 1st, 1842, committed to Samuel S. Willard as Collector of said town for that year, a copy of which assessment the said Collector has certified to me, no person having appeared within six months from the date of said assessment to discharge the taxes assessed thereon, and the same is duly recorded as follows, viz:—

| Residents' Names. | No. of Lots. | No. of Divs. | No. of Acres. | Value. | Total Tax. |
|-------------------------|--------------|--------------|---------------|--------|--------------|
| Joseph Adams, | 1 | 3 | 50 | 50 | 1 14 1 14 |
| William Adams, | 1 | 3 | 50 | 50 | 1 13 1 13 |
| Levi Durgin, | 1 | 4 | 100 | 70 | 2 00 2 00 |
| Nathaniel Evans, | 29 | 1 | 11 | 100 | 30 85 85 |
| Solomon McKee, | 1 | 4 | 2 | 100 | 60 1 80 1 80 |
| James McAllister, | 21 | 1 | 10 | 25 | 10 25 25 |
| Daniel H. McAllister, | 2 | 1 | 50 | 40 | 1 13 1 13 |
| George McAllister, | 11 | 1 | 50 | 40 | 1 13 1 13 |
| Slus McAllister, | 1 | 3 | 50 | 10 | 25 25 |
| Samuel Durgin, | 2 | 4 | 100 | 125 | 3 64 3 64 |
| Benjamin Feiner, | 1 | 4 | 12 | 30 | 4 12 12 |
| Henry M. Sawyer, | 24 | 1 | 100 | 45 | 1 27 1 27 |
| Wm. Sawyer, | 2 | 2 | 50 | 25 | 71 71 |
| Benjamin Sturge, | 6 | 3 | 100 | 60 | 1 80 1 80 |
| Benjamin Hill, | 1 | 4 | 2 | 40 | 1 11 1 11 |
| Samuel Hazeltine, | 4 | 2 | 40 | 20 | 55 55 |
| Wm. Gammon, | 7 | 1 | 50 | 50 | 1 41 1 41 |
| Jonathan Moore, | 5 | 1 | 100 | 60 | 1 80 1 80 |
| Gile McAllister, | 5 | 2 | 90 | 60 | 1 82 1 82 |
| Samuel Sawyer, Jr., | 5 | 2 | 90 | 25 | 70 70 |
| Clement Drew, | 12 | 2 | 100 | 60 | 1 80 1 80 |
| William Lord, | 2 | 2 | 50 | 20 | 55 55 |
| Daniel Freeman, | 6 | 1 | 11 | 100 | 60 1 80 1 80 |
| Abel Robbins, | 5 | 3 | 100 | 60 | 1 80 1 80 |
| Bailey Bodwell, | 5 | 1 | 6 | 100 | 70 2 00 2 00 |
| | 14 | 1 | 100 | 175 | 3 16 3 16 |
| | 17 | 1 | 100 | 50 | 1 11 1 11 |
| | 19 | 1 | 60 | 25 | 60 60 |
| | 20 | 25 | 16 | 45 | 45 45 |
| | 22 | 25 | 10 | 25 | 25 25 |
| | 23 | 25 | 10 | 25 | 25 25 |
| | 25 | 25 | 13 | 36 | 36 36 |
| | 25 | 25 | 13 | 36 | 36 36 |
| | 25 | 25 | 10 | 25 | 25 25 |
| | 31 | 25 | 10 | 25 | 25 25 |
| | 31 | 25 | 10 | 25 | 25 25 |
| | 4 | 1 | 11 | 100 | 20 2 36 2 36 |
| | 4 | 1 | 10 | 100 | 50 1 41 1 41 |
| | 5 | 1 | 0 | 50 | 25 70 70 |
| part of 6 | 133 | 95 | 2 | 70 | 2 70 2 70 |
| 6 | 2 | 2 | 50 | 75 | 2 12 2 12 |
| 102 | 1 | 1 | 100 | 40 | 1 12 1 12 |
| 111 | 4 | 4 | 100 | 40 | 1 12 1 12 |
| 4 | 2 | 4 | 100 | 45 | 1 27 1 27 |
| 5 | 2 | 4 | 100 | 40 | 1 12 1 12 |
| Zacheus McAllister, | 16 | 1 | 100 | 60 | 1 80 1 80 |
| Agent, | | | | | |
| Non-Residents' Names. | | | | | |
| Wm. Beals, | 6 | 1 | 5 | 45 | 45 1 27 1 27 |
| Sam'l Lombard, | 3 | 1 | 100 | 50 | 1 41 1 41 |
| Daniel Merrill, | 6 | 3 | 100 | 50 | 1 41 1 41 |
| | 114 | 1 | 100 | 50 | 1 41 1 41 |
| | 99 | 100 | 5 | 14 | 14 14 |
| | 80 | 100 | 4 | 10 | 4 10 10 |
| | 90 | 100 | 10 | 23 | 23 23 |
| Owners unknown, | 105 | 100 | 3 | 8 | 8 8 |
| | 1 | 1 | E | 30 | 10 25 25 |
| | 1 | 2 | 1 | 25 | 15 42 42 |
| | 1 | 5 | 100 | 15 | 42 42 |
| | WM. H. RAND, | | | | |
| Usher, Feb. 20th, 1843. | | | | | 3w43 |

Collector's Notice.—LOVELL.

NOTICE is hereby given to the resident and non-resident proprietors of land and other taxable property in the town of Lovell, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in bills committed to me for the year 1841, and remain unpaid as follows, viz:—

| Residents' Names. | No. of Lots. | No. of Divs. | No. of Acres. | Value. | Total Tax. |
|--|--------------|--------------|---------------|-----------|------------|
| Joseph McKee, | 18 | 25 | 25 | 694 | 6 94 |
| do | 10 | 8 | 100 | 60 | 6 00 |
| do | 17 | 5 | 100 | 60 | 6 00 |
| Caleb Eastman, | 59 | 1 | 100 | 230 | 1 00 230 |
| S. A. B. Farrington, | 8 | 1 | 50 | 425 | 4 25 |
| Benjamin Hartford, | 1 | 1 | 114 | 403 | 3 53 403 |
| Dezler B. Moore, | 1 | 2 | 31 | 200 | 1 50 200 |
| Isaac Andrews, Agent | | | | | |
| for John Woods, | 34 | 4 | 100 | 50 | 60 |
| Do. for Moses Andrews, | 25 | 4 | 60 | 60 | 1 01 |
| | 34 | 4 | 60 | 60 | 1 01 |
| David Ring, Agent, | | | | | |
| Solomon Heald, for S. McAllister, | 18 & 16 | settlers | 47 | 225 | 2 25 |
| Owners Unknown, | | | | | |
| 2 Prds Shops | 100 | 1 00 | | | |
| 43 | 5 | 22 | 132 | 1 32 | |
| 4 | 4 | 50 | 150 | 1 50 | |
| 1 | 2 | 112 | 220 | 2 50 | |
| 13 | settlers | 25 | 25 | 25 | |
| 62 | 4 | 23 | 23 | 23 | |
| 60 | 1 | 100 | 150 | 1 50 | |
| 63 | 4 | 66 | 213 | 1 00 1 00 | |
| Cuts 3 | 18 | 50 | 50 | | |
| | 1 | 40 | 75 | | |
| | 69 | 4 | 100 | 100 | 1 00 |
| Deficiency of Highway Tax for the year 1840. | | | | | |
| 61 | 4 | 65 | 250 | 2 75 | |
| 43 | 5 | 22 | 132 | 1 32 | |
| 4 | 2 | 151 | 10 | 10 | |
| 2 | 2 | 1 | 575 | 6 62 | |

And unless said taxes and all necessary charges are paid to me on or before the 20th day of May, 1843, I shall proceed to sell at public Auction at the Store of William Hutchins, in said Lovell, at ten o'clock A. M. so much of the above described property as shall be sufficient to discharge said taxes and costs.

MOSES HUTCHINS, Jr., Collector of
Feb. 25th, 1843.—[42]

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS Bethiah Forbes, of Peru, in the County of Oxford, by her Mortgage Deed dated January 1st, 1842, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds Vol. 61, page 91, conveyed to the subscriber, of Buckfield in said County, Pleasant "seventy-five acres of land situated in said Peru in Lunt's Upper Tract, so called," more particularly described in said Deed, to which reference is had; and whereas the condition in said Mortgage has been broken, I claim a foreclosure of the same, agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided.

WM. BRIDGEMAN.
Buckfield, February 2d, 1843.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS Isaac Andrews of Lovell, in the County of Oxford, on the twentieth day of August, A. D. 1841, by his deed of mortgage of that date conveyed to me a certain tract of Land numbered Forty two in the Fourth Division of Lots in the town of Lovell, and recorded in the District Registry for the Western District in said County, Liber 21, Fol. 410 & 411; and whereas the condition of said mortgage is broken, I give this public notice to foreclose the same agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided.

SIMEON CUMMINGS.
Paris, February 23, 1843.

Collector's Notice.—GREENWOOD.

NOTICE is hereby given to the owners and non-resident Proprietors of the following described Lots and parts of Lots of land situated in the town of Greenwood, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in bills committed to me for the year 1841, in the following sums, viz:—

In the south part of the town formerly known by the name of Phillips Acad, viz half Township.

| Owner's Names. | No. of Lots. | No. of Divs. | No. of Acres. | Value. | Total Tax. |
|--------------------------------------|--------------|--------------|---------------|--------|------------|
| Joshua S. Whitman, or unknown, | 3 | 9 | 100 | 50 | 1 85 |
| Joshua S. Whitman, Land & buildings, | 4 | 9 | 70 | 75 | 2 77 2 77 |
| | | | | | 1 79 1 79 |

In the north half of said town formerly called Raymond's Grant.

| Owner's Names. | No. of Lots. | No. of Divs. | No. of Acres. | Value. | Total Tax. |
|----------------------------------|--------------|--------------|---------------|--------|---------------|
| M. Swan or unk. | 12 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 11 21 21 |
| S. Brown or unk. | 9 | 3 | 100 | 20 | 1 11 1 11 |
| Unknown, | 1 | 7 | 10 | 25 | 02 02 |
| Heirs of Isaac Howe, or unknown, | 7 | 4 | 100 | 30 | 1 11 210 3 21 |

Unless said taxes and parts of taxes with all necessary charges shall be paid to me, the subscriber, on or before Thursday, the sixteenth day of June next at nine of the clock in the forenoon, so much of said land as will be necessary to pay the same will then be sold at public Vendue at the Store of A. K. Cross, Esq. in said Greenwood.

OSCAR STEVENS, Collector of Greenwood.
Greenwood, February 15, 1843.

To the Hon. Court of County Commissioners in and for the County of Oxford to be holden on Paris Hill, in said County, on adjourned session to the fourth or last Tuesday of December, which will be on the twenty-seventh day of said December in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-two.

We, your Petitioners, inhabitants of Rumford and vicinity, would respectfully pray, that your Honors would locate a County road, from the south side of the

MISCELLANY.

GLORIOUS UNCERTAINTY OF THE LAW. In a certain town in Normandy, the authorities (for divers good reasons thereunto moving), thought proper to issue a proclamation to the effect that none of the worthy inhabitants, under a severe penalty, should stir abroad after sunset without a lantern. Well, it chanced in the very same evening a man was seized and taken incontinent before the dispenser of justice, to be dealt with according to the new law.

'I am exceedingly sorry,' said the chief officer recognizing the individual, 'that a citizen of your respectability and station should be the first to infringe the new regulation.'

'I would not willingly do so,' said the man coolly.

'Have you not read it?' 'Certainly,' replied the captured party, 'but may have unfortunately misunderstood it. Will Monsieur oblige me by reading it, that I may learn of what I am guilty?'

The officer graciously complied, and after glibly running over the verbose preamble, came to the point 'no inhabitant shall stir abroad after sunset without a lantern,' which he certainly delivered with peculiar emphasis, to the admiration of the fellow who had taken the man into custody, and was twirling his fingers, impatient to receive his moiety of the fine.

'I have a lantern, Monsieur,' firmly contended the man, holding it up to view.

'Yes, but there is no candle in it,' replied the officer, with a smile.

'The proclamation does not mention a candle, I believe, Monsieur,' replied the cunning fellow, most respectfully.

'A candle—but of course—' began the informer, trembling lest he should lose the fish he had hooked.

'It does not mention a candle; and I contend, Monsieur, I have not infringed the law,' persisted the quibbler. 'The words are—without a lantern—and here it is.'

'Hem!' cried the officer, endeavoring to conceal the confusion occasioned by his defeat pouring over the copy of the proclamation. 'I must confess there is an omission, and I am happy to give you the benefit of it. The case is dismissed.'

The informer was not only defeated, but rather alarmed, when the prisoner called to mind a certain act which rendered him, the aforesaid informer, liable to heavy damages for false imprisonment, &c., and the poor fellow was fain to avert the infliction of an action of the law by disbursing a certain sum in hard cash to the accused.

But to! on the next evening, he again encountered his 'dear acquaintance,' and to his infinite delight, he beheld the same unilluminated lantern in his hand; for an amended proclamation had been issued that morning, with the words 'that no inhabitant should stir abroad without a lantern and a candle therein.'

The informer chuckled at the ignorance of the man who had so coolly victimized him on the preceding night, and with a certain beating of the desire of revenge, and a certain prospect of the restitution of the mulct which he had suffered, he with a sneering politeness requested the honor of his company to the justice-room.

'Really, it is impossible to resist the amiable importance of a gentleman who pays such delicate compliments and—such good coin!' replied the man; and away he walked chatting good-humoredly and joking with his delighted captor.

'What, again?' cried the officer.

'I hope Monsieur will do me the honor to remember that my former appearance here was not only against my inclination, but against the law,' said the prisoner.

'Really, these proceedings are very vexatious, and—'

'Have you read the proclamation?' interrupted the officer.

'Monsieur did me the favor to read it only last night, and—'

'I will read again for your edification,' replied the officer; and he looked furtively at the informer, who could scarcely contain himself for very joy.

The amended proclamation was read. The accused stood placidly smiling at the rigmarole verbiage; but when the officer read the concluding words 'that no inhabitant should stir abroad without a lantern and a candle,' he started.

'Hal!' cried the informer; unable longer to restrain his feelings.

'How very, very fortunate!' cried the delinquent, and quickly opening his lantern, continued, 'Lo! here is a candle. How fortunate!'

'But it is not lighted!' exclaimed the informer with an uncontrollable agitation. 'It is not lighted nor has it been as the wick itself proves!'

'Lantern and candle! a lantern and a candle!' repeated the man. 'I appeal to the justice of Monsieur, that there was not such a word as lighted candle in any part of that respective document.'

This was a clincher! The parties were completely outwitted; while to abate the fever of the informer's extraordinary excitement, the man charitably repeated the 'bleeding' which he had so effectually performed on the former occasion. Of course, the lawyers lost no time in 'amending' the amended proclamation, and inserted lighted before the word 'candle.'

BARGAINS!! BARGAINS!!

Will be sold immediately, at a great discount from former prices, the stock of the subscriber, consisting of Stationery, Books, Medicines, Fancy Goods, Groceries, &c. &c. for ready cash only.

W. E. GOODNOW, 241

Norway, Dec. 26, 1842.

THEODORA MERRILL

HAS just returned from Boston, and offers a beautiful assortment of

NOVELTY DE LAINES, ALPACAS, SAMOY CLOTHS, CALICOES,

From eleven to thirty cts. per yard.

Silk & Cotton Velvet, SHAWLS, GLOVES, TRIMMINGS for Gentlemen's Clothes.

Dress & Bonnet Silk, CLOAK CLOTHS.

A splendid assortment of Ribbons, Laces, and a variety of smaller articles at low prices.

Miss M. will keep Bonnets on hand and make to order Oxford, Nov. 1841.

SALT RHEUM.

THE subscriber having, as he has reason to believe, discovered a certain cure for the Salt Rheum, and which may also be considered as a remedy for various other humors or cutaneous diseases, would inform the public that he has applied for and received the United States Letters Patent, from the proper authority at the city of Washington, for said remedy, which he designates a Compound for the cure of the Salt Rheum and other Diseases of the Skin.

He is aware that some may doubt whether there is any cure for the disease. He has often doubted it himself. Many times, however, since deemed impossible are now accomplished. Salt Rheum, he knows, by sad experience, is a disorder not easily conquered. He was himself dreadfully afflicted with it more than twenty years, and at times, for months together, was unable to labor, and sometimes even to walk, or dress himself. He applied to many physicians, and tried various things prescribed by them and others, but found little relief.

In the spring of 1833, being very sick with the disease, he had well nigh given up all hope of recovery. At that time, he received from a friend a list of articles, chiefly indigenous to our own fields and forests, and admitted to be good for the complaint, which articles he immediately caused to be procured. With these things, and others, which he had found in some degree beneficial, he formed a compound, and applied it to his diseased and distressed frame. In three weeks, (he can say with truth and pleasure, and he ought to do it with much gratitude,) he was completely cured, and has since enjoyed perfect health, so far as regards Salt Rheum; and continues so to this day, a period of seven years.

Thousands of persons afflicted by this grievous malady, have made use of this remedy, and as far as he can learn, it has been equally successful in every case. In many cases its good effects have been truly wonderful.

It will not state, as too many do, that his Compound is a cure for all diseases; but he has reason to believe that it is not only a cure for the Salt Rheum, but good for all humors, such as Ring Worm, Scald Head, Shingles, Leprosy, Itch, and the half good for the barbers' itch, &c. It has also been used for the Piles with the best effect.

No person can fear any evil from it, however old, or young, or feeble, for it is simple and may be applied with safety.

The following certificates and recommendations show how effectual this remedy is when properly applied.

Mr. N. A. Sprague, Agent for Nantucket, in a letter dated April 24th, 1840, to the patentee, says:—Many cures have been performed on this island by using your Compound. In fact, in no instance where I have used it, has it failed to give great satisfaction. I wish you to send me another box containing at least fifty 100 packages.

This newly discovered and valuable medicine, Truants' Patent Compound, has already been proved by hundreds in this vicinity, to be a sure cure for Salt Rheum. It has effected cures in the most obstinate cases, and has been declared that the patients were incurable.

From the Portland Christian Mirror.

SALT RHEUM—TRUANTS' COMPOUND.

We copy the following paragraph from the Lincoln Telegraph published in Bath, the residence of Mr. Truants. The character of the man, the circumstances in which he made his discovery, as well as the many effectual cures to which his remedy has been subjected, are an adequate guard to the public against imposture. The cure of it by a means so simple, and the effect so much to secure our confidence in its efficacy. We hope Mr. Truants will not suffer his care in the preparation to abate a simple cure, in consequence of the growing demand for his compound. Let it not degenerate.

Remedy for Salt Rheum.—We call attention to the advertisement of this valuable medicine in another column. It has been supposed that no infallible remedy for this loathsome disease could be found. But from the numerous testimonials from individuals in almost every part of the country, which we have received, and from the personal testimony of many of our friends and acquaintances, who have received permanent benefit from his medicine, we are constrained to believe that Mr. TRUANTS has succeeded in discovering a compound which, if applied in a faithful manner, will entirely cure even the most obstinate cases. It is but a short time since Mr. Truants has consented to spread this medicine before the public, but already many thousands have been induced to try it, and so far as can be ascertained, with the most flattering success, as the numerous certificates of patients, and letters from agents, now in his possession, will abundantly show. Not only is this remedy becoming exceedingly popular in this country, but by mere recitation a bottle or package was carried by one of our shipmasters to an acquaintance in Havre, France. The properties of the medicine have been simply and wonderfully explained to him, and he has been directed to order for large quantities have been directed to the proprietor, to be forwarded to Havre and its vicinity. All who are troubled with the Salt Rheum, will do well to give it a faithful trial.

The undersigned, inhabitants of Bath, certify that we have used the medicine prepared by William B. Truants, as a remedy for the Salt Rheum, and have found it to be the best we have ever known; and having no doubt that it is a valuable discovery, like the liberty to recommend it to all who are afflicted with that inveterate malady.

Daniel Marston, Jr. Nath'l Swamy, William Gardiner, Jesse Russell, A. L. Schuman, Aaron Donnell, Martin Anderson, Elisha Higgins, H. B. Webb, Jr. Luke Lambard, and sold by the subscriber at his store in Water street, Bath, Maine. Also by

Wm. E. GOODNOW, Norway, Agent for the County of Oxford. The following persons are also appointed Agents, viz:—Andover, Lewis Crockett; Bethel Hill, R. A. Chapman & Co.; Dixfield, C. T. Cline; Greenwood, J. & W. Stevens; Hartford, W. Hall; Woodstock, J. R. Briggs; Rumford, O. G. Bolster; Sumner, J. R. Briggs; Waterford, Jehuam Goodnow; Albany, Lovjoy.

Price—One Dollar, with full directions. All letters from abroad must be Post paid.

Wm. B. TRUANTS, Dec. 20, 1842.

1000 DO. FLAX SEED, 1000 DO. BEANS, 1000 BUSHELS OF OATS.

As are sold in Portland. And all other goods as cheap.

Wm. B. TRUANTS, Dec. 20, 1842.

SAOY & TIVI

For sale at the Oxford Bookstore by

Wm. E. GOODNOW, Agent for the County of Oxford.

Dec. 26, 1842.

Hebron Academy.

THE Spring Term in Hebron Academy will commence, Monday, on Wednesday, the first day of March next. The course of studies the same as in similar Institutions. Tuition, \$2.50 a quarter, or 25 cents a week for a shorter time. Board reasonable. JOHN TRIPP, Sec'y.

Feb. 6th, 1843.

WILLIAM B. BENNETT,

Attorney at Law, BUCKFIELD, Me.

HAVING been supplied with all necessary papers is now ready to assist those who purpose to avail themselves of the provisions of the Bankrupt Law. Any business under said Act entrusted to him will be faithfully attended to.

March 3, 1842.

\$10,000 REWARD

Will be paid to any Physician who will produce a better Compound for Family use

than the

GENUINE DUTCH OR GERMAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

STYLED

THE LION OF THE DAY.

TO the inhabitants of the United States and the Canadas.—The Pills, well called the Lion of the Day, are respectfully recommended to the attention and trial of all those subject to the attacks of Bilious, Dyspeptic, and other Chronic diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels. These Pills have long been without a successful rival in Germany, and throughout Europe, and many years in various parts of the United States, by the most eminent Physicians, as a Family Medicine.

This Pill is composed of extracts from nine parts of the Vegetable kingdom. They are warranted safe in their operation and effects. They are simple in their preparation, mild in their effects, and unrivalled in their results. They have long received the most flattering recommendation from the Medical Faculty: such men as Dr. Mott, and Dr. Guernsey, of N. York; Dr. Delamater, Dr. Hosack, and Dr. Landin, of Dutchess county; and Hon. B. Peck, M. D., of Gen. Ball's—these men have long stood at the head of their profession.

Again: gastric irritation debilitates the digestive organs and becomes a fruitful source of disease: in some people Dyspepsia, in others, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Iguchondria, Asthma, Gout, Piles, Epitipsy, Loe Spirits, Chronic Drunkenness, Pains in the Head, Stomach, and Bowels, Eruptions in the Skin, Salt Rheum, St. Anthony's Fire, Yellow and Bilious Fevers, Fever and Ague, Heartburn, Costiveness, Female Weakness, Jaundice, Intermittent and Remittent Fevers, Erysipelas, Scald Head, Humors, and all the various ailments which attend the system, are each, one and about the same, followed by a train of others, equally as detrimental, and perhaps fatal to human life. Like bad legislation, one bad law must be supported by others equally as injurious to the prosperity of the State. A perfectly healthy body is like a well regulated army, every string of which vibrates in unison, and the least injury to any one throws it into disorder.

These Pills are not intended as a thorough purgative, as some will have it; they are intended to strengthen the system that has run down, and regulate the whole human structure, and remove all obstructions and assist nature in its vitiated laws. For sale in almost every town in the United States and the Canadas. Price 25 cts. Directions on each box.

Be sure when you purchase that you get the Lion of the Day, having the written name of Merritt Griffin on each box.

For full particulars, see small circulars deposited with each agent below mentioned.

A GENTS IN OXFORD COUNTY.

South Waterford, A. Houghton, Lovell, Weeks & Kimball, and J. Walker. Fryeburg, H. C. Russell. Brownfield, J. C. Rice.

Hiram, E. Woodstock, J. Bicknell, North Paris, Houghton & Babee. South Paris, O. H. Paine. Norway, W. E. Goodnow. Oxford, W. E. Welch. Canton Point, J. Hearey. Canton Mills, A. Barrows. Dixfield, C. L. Eastis. Mexico, J. M. DeWolf. Rumford, J. Bolster. Rumford, A. K. Dunlap. O. G. Bolster. East Bethel, E. M. Carter, & Co. Hartford, W. Hall. Jacksonville, C. Howe. Porter, E. Blane, Jr. Sweden, B. Nevers.

And for sale in this place by Hubbard & Marble. G. C. CORLISS, Travelling Agent. 1842.

Fall Goods! Fall Goods!!

CHARLES F. KITTREDGE,

WOULD inform his friends and the public generally that he has just received from Boston a good assortment of

NEW GOODS,

which he will sell at low prices for CASH, or approved credit.

He also has, and intends to keep, on hand all kinds of

LUMBER,

such as Boards, Plank, Shingle and Clapboards. South Paris, Nov. 1, 1842.

Astonishing News!

"THE TIME MAY COME WHEN CONSUMPTION WILL BE CLASSED WITH THE CURABLE DISEASES."—(R. BUTE, M. D., 1842.)

THE subscriber announces the gratifying intelligence that he has received from England a large supply of

BUCHAN'S HUNGARIAN BALM OF LIFE!

The only Compound known to the Medical Faculty which will effect a SPEEDY AND PERMANENT CURE OF THAT DREADFUL MALADY

CONSUMPTION,

AND ALL DISEASES OF THE CHEST AND LUNGS. Such as Colds, Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Side and Chest, Irritation and Soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Emaciation, General Debility, Asthma, Indigestion, Whooping Cough, &c.

For the last five years the HUNGARIAN BALM has been in extensive use in Great Britain, and throughout the Continent of Europe, where it has completely arrested the progress of the disease, and has enabled many of the most hopeless cases to recover.

The great merit of Dr. Buchanan's Balm is this:—in all cases of Consumption it gives IMMEDIATE RELIEF. A single bottle will reveal its astonishing virtues, and open up the fountain of health and strength to the afflicted.

TRY IT—TRY IT to-day—to-morrow is uncertain, and in case of life and death should never be appealed to.

IT IS THE ONLY MEDICINE KNOWN WHICH CAN CERTAINLY CURE CONSUMPTION.

The subscriber has been appointed by Dr. Buchanan Sole Agent for the United States.

Price of the Balm, only \$1 per bottle, with full directions. Descriptions on Consumption, Notices and Certificates of Remarkable Cures, &c.

DAVID F. BRADLEE, Sole Agent for the United States.

COURT STREET

OPPOSITE THE HEAD OF BRATTLE STREET.

For sale at the Oxford Bookstore by

Wm. E. GOODNOW, Agent for the County of Oxford.

Dec. 26, 1842.

Administrators' & Guardians' DEEDS for Sale at this Office.

SAMUEL F. RAWSON, Deputy Sheriff, PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to. Feb. 14, 1842.

SAMUEL F. MARBLE, DEPUTY SHERIFF, FOR THE COUNTIES OF CUMBERLAND & OXFORD, FOLAND, ME.



DR. S. O. RICHARDSON'S PECTORAL BALM

—OF— SPIKENARD, BLOOD ROOT, WILD CHERRY AND COMFREY.

THE most effectual remedy ever known for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Consumption, Whooping Cough, Spitting of Blood, Influenza, Pain in the Side, Shortness of Breath, and ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.

It affords wonderful relief to those laboring under these complaints, and the use of one bottle will satisfy the most incredulous that they possess a healing power above

EVERY THING HERETOFORE DISCOVERED.

Around each bottle is a Treatise on Consumption, its causes, symptoms and cure, with full and particular directions for using the Balm, what food, drink, clothing, air, exercise, &c., should be used.

This Valuable Healing Cough Balm, Possessing the restorative virtues of many Roots and Rare Plants, which have been prepared with great care, can be obtained of the regularly appointed Agents, Merchants, Traders, Druggists, Apothecaries, and Dealers in Medicines throughout the N. E. States.

For sale, wholesale and retail, at the Doctor's Office, 15 HANOVER STREET, Boston.—Price, 50 cents.

For sale, in this place by T. CROCKER; & by the Agents for the Doctor's Medicines throughout the County.—[ep602]

BEFORE THE AMERICAN PUBLIC NEARLY SEVEN YEARS.

Benjamin Brandreth's Pills.

THIS vegetable and truly innocent medicine, purifies the blood, and immediately stays the further progress of disease in the bodies of those who are afflicted with it. The human body is better able to sustain without injury, the inclemency of the weather, while under the influence of this medicine, than at any other time.

The importance of Brandreth's Pills for seamen and travellers is, therefore, self evident.

By the timely use of this medicine how much anxiety and sickness might we not prevent! Cold, Bilious affections, Typhus, Scarlet and fevers of all kinds, would be unknown! But where sickness does exist, let no time be lost, let the BRANDRETH PILLS be at once sent for, that the Remedy may be applied, without further loss of time.

—TO BE REMEMBERED—

That Brandreth's Pills have stood seven years' test in the United States.

They are a vegetable and innocent medicine, yet all powerful for the removal of disease, whether chronic or recent infectious, or otherwise.

That they purify the blood, and stay the further progress of disease in the human body.

That, in many cases, where the dreadful ravages of disease had laid bare ligaments and bone, and where, to all appearance, no human means could save life, have patients by the use of these pills, been restored to good health; the devouring disease having been completely eradicated.

That a DEATH BLOW has been struck upon counterfeits, READ WHAT FOLLOWS.

Security to the patrons of Brandreth's Pills.

The New Labels on a Single Box of the Genuine Brandreth's Pills, contain

6000 LETTERS!!!

In consequence of the great variety of Counterfeit Labels of BRANDRETH'S PILLS, and which, in many instances, so nearly resemble in outward appearance the genuine of the old style, as often to deceive the unwary; Doctor Brandreth, acting under a sense of duty to the public, has employed those celebrated artists, Messrs. Perkins & Durand, who have succeeded in producing at great cost three New Labels, from steel, of extreme difficulty of execution, and of so complicated a nature, as to amount to an impossibility of imitation, being considered by judges a master-piece in the art of engraving.

The border of the top, and also of the under label, is composed of the most elaborate and chaste patterns of lace work. To crown the climax of these beautiful labels, the paper upon which they are printed is previously printed with Red Ink, after a design so exquisite and intricate as to defy competition; the top and the under label each contain the words "BENJ. BRANDRETH'S PILLS," written in red ink nearly two hundred times—the top & under label containing, therefore, upwards of five thousand letters.

There is also upon the top, the under, and the side label, two signatures of Dr. Brandreth; one being his regular signature, thus—Benjamin Brandreth; both being fac similis of the writing of Dr. Brandreth, to imitate which is forgery.

The Brandreth Pills having these labels upon them, can be relied upon as the true and genuine.

Dr. Brandreth's Principal Office, 211 Broadway, N. Y. N. E. OFFICE,

10, HANOVER STREET, 10, BOSTON.

Sub-Agents in Oxford County will be supplied by Mr. JOHN O. LANELEY, my only travelling Agent in Maine—or by ordering from my Principal N. E. Office,

19, HANOVER STREET, 19—BOSTON.

NEVER think to procure GENUINE BRANDRETH PILLS in Oxford County but of the following regular Agents for their sale.

THOMAS CROCKER, Andover, Briggs & Co. G. F. Kittredge. Jacob H. Lovejoy & Co. Ira C. Kimball. E. M. Carter. Washington Bray.

Ward. Artemus F. Cole & Co. J. M. Deshon. Gibson & Ingalls. I. N. & C. Stanley. H. C. Buswell. Winslow Hall. John V. Hubbard. Samuel R. Nason. Jefferson Goodnow. Kelley & Kimball. Britton & Washburn. James Walker. Curtis P. Howe. W. E. Goodnow. Charles Durall. John Higgins. Joshua Graham. O. G. Bolster. Alvin Bolster. Benjamin Nevers. Mitchell & Bradford. Thilo Clark. Ezekiel Martin. Abel Houghton. Jehuam Goodnow.

B. BRANDRETH, M. D. Sole Proprietor of Brandreth's P. H. Pills. April 1, 1842.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

OF the North American College of Health.

NATURAL PRINCIPLES. It is written in the book of nature and common sense, that the natural vegetable productions of every country are, if properly applied, amply sufficient for the cure of every malady incident to that climate.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS are composed of plants which grow spontaneously on our own soil, and are therefore better adapted to our constitutions than medicines concocted from foreign drugs, however well they may be compounded; and as they are founded upon the principle that the human body is in truth subject to

ONLY ONE DISEASE, viz: corrupt humors, or in other words, impurity, and cure every form of this one disease, on natural principles, that is, by Cleansing and Purifying the Body, it must be plain to every reflecting mind that a perseverance in the use of the medicine, according to directions, will be absolutely certain to drive every malady from the body.

Wright's Pills, when used with a view to restore a weak or infirm system, will not drive it of its superabundant water? In like manner, if we would restore the body to health, we must cleanse it of impurity.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS will be found a delightful medicine for carrying out this grand purifying principle, because they expell all morbid and corrupt humors, the cause of disease, in an easy and natural manner, and while they every day.

GIVE EASE AND PLEASURE. Give ease and pleasure, of every name is rapidly driven from the body.

Beware of Counterfeits!

The patrons of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are cautioned against being deceived by medicine purporting to be Wright's Pills, manufactured by one A. T. CROCKER, who is travelling about